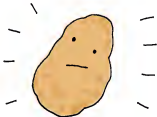


Some of us like to  
wait in the soil



so you are a potato

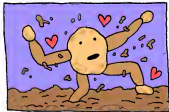


# HOW to LOVE

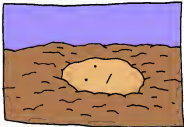
irene-met writes:

What if you're the  
forever alone person in your group?  
Like everyone has a love  
interest or something and you're  
standing awkwardly like a  
potato...

a glorious  
starchy energy-filled  
LOVE SPUD



until we are ready to  
emerge



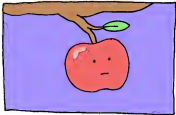
WE ALL DO OUR



and it seems everyone else  
is out in the world together.



Some of us like to hang  
precariously  
at the end of our branch





quietly nurturing ourselves

